

# THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.—

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## Miscellaneous.

From the Augusta Mirror.

### MY FIRST AND LAST FIRE HUNT.

[BY W. T. T.]

Sam Sikes was for ever at me to go with him upon what he called a "Fire Hunt." I could never meet him but he was sure to have a long tale to tell me of some exploits in that way; and such were the glowing pictures he presented, that I had often promised to go with him "some of these times." Sam was one of the most inveterate hunters I ever knew. He delighted in no other pursuit or pastime; and though he pretended to cultivate a small spot of ground, yet so large a portion of his time was spent in the pursuit of game, that his agricultural interests suffered for the want of proper attention. He lived a few miles from town, and as you passed his house, which stood a little distance from the main road, though a few acres of corn and a small patch of potatoes might probably attract your notice as standing greatly in need of the hoe, yet the most prominent objects about Sam's domicile pertained to his favorite amusement. A huge pair of antlers—a trophy of one of his proudest achievements—occupied a conspicuous place on the gable-end; some ten or a dozen little fishing poles, which though modestly stowed behind the chimney, projected far above the roof of the little cabin; and upon its unchained walls many a coon and deer skin was undergoing the process of drying. If all these did not convince you that the proprietor was a sportsman, the varied and clamorous music of a score of hungry-looking hounds, as they issued forth in full cry at every passer-by, could not fail to force the conviction.

Sam Sikes had early found a companion to share his good or ill luck, and though he was yet on the green side of thirty he was obliged to provide for some six or seven little fellow-faced responsibilities; so he not only followed the chase from choice, but when his wife, who hated "fisherman's luck," worse than Sam did a miss or a nibble, took him to account for spending so many broken days, Saturday afternoons, rainy days, and odd hours, to say nothing of whole nights in the woods, without bringing home so much as a cat-squirrel, or a "honey head," his ready reply was, that he was blest to do the best he could to get meat for her and the children.

The "fire hunt" was his favorite hobby, and though the legislature of Florida had forbidden that mode of hunting, yet Sam, considering as he did, the law to be "no account," continued to indulge as freely as ever in his favorite sport.

I was sitting one evening, after tea, upon the steps of the porch, enjoying the cool breeze of an autumnal evening, when who should make his appearance but my friend Sam Sikes. He had come for me to go with him on a fire hunt. He was mounted on his mule Blaze, with his pan upon one shoulder and his musket on the other. Determined to have every thing in readiness before calling on me, he had gone to the kitchen and lit a few light-wood splinters, which were now blazing in the pan, and which served the double purpose of lighting him through the enclosure, and of demonstrating to me the manner of hunting by night. As he approached the house, his light discovered me where I was sitting.

"Good evening, squire—I've come out to see if you're a mind to take a little hunt to night."

"I believe not, Mr. Sikes," I replied, feeling entirely too well satisfied with my pleasant seat in the cool breeze, to desire to change it for a ramble thro' the woods at night. "Not to night, it looks like rain."

"Oh pshaw, 'taint gonna to rain depend upon it—and I'm all fixed; come—come along."

As he spoke he rode close to the porch, and his mule made several attempts to crop the shrubbery that grew by the door, which Sam very promptly opposed.

"How far are you going, Mr. Sikes?" I inquired, endeavoring to shake off the lazy fit which inclined me to keep my seat.

"Only just up the branch a little bit—not beyond a mile of your fence at the outside. Look at him!"—and he gave the reins a jerk. "There's a deer a plenty up at the forks, and we'll have 'a sport—Come you better go, and—why look at him!"—and he gave the reins a jerk, at the same time that he sent a kick to his mule's ribs that might have been heard a hundred yards, and I'll show you how to shine their eyes!"

As he sat upon his saddle persuading me to go, his mule kept frisking and turning in such a manner as to annoy him exceedingly. Upon his left shoulder he bore his blazing pan and upon his right he held his musket, holding the reins also in his right hand, so that every effort on his part to restrain the movements of his animal was attended with much difficulty. I had about made up my mind to go when the mule became more troublesome.

"Woe!—woe, now!—blast your heart! look at him!" then might be heard a few good lusty kicks. "Come, get your gun, and—will you hold up your head!"

"As I only go to satisfy my curiosity, I'll not take a gun, I'll leave all the shooting to you."

"Well, any way you mind, squire."

We were about to start when suddenly the mule gave a loud bray, and when I turned to look, his heels were high in the air, and Sam clinging to his neck, while the fire flew in every direction. The mule wheeled, reared, and kicked, and still

Sam hung to his neck, shouting "Look at him, woe! will you mind! woe, now!" but all to no purpose, until at length the infuriated animal backed to the low paling fence, which enclosed a small flower garden over which he tumbled, Sam mule and all together. So soon as Sam could disengage himself he discovered that the saddle blanket was on fire, which had been the cause of all the difficulty.

"Cus the luck," said Sam; "that's what comes o'jerking your drotted head about that-a-way.—Blast your heart, you've split all my fixins—and here's my pan, just as crooked as a fish hook; then there was a kick or two and a blow with the frying pan—take that you infernal fool, and hold your head still the next time. And you skinned my leg, odd blast your infernal picture—take that under the short ribs now; I've a great mind to blow your infernal brains out this very night.—And you've broke the squire's palens down, you unnatural cus. Woe! step over now, if you're satisfied."

By this time Sam had got the mule out of the enclosure, and gathered up his plunder. The whole scene after the upsetting of the pan had taken place in the dark, and from the moment I saw the mule's heels flying and Sam clinging to his neck, it was with difficulty I restrained my mirth; and during the solo in the enclosure I was absolutely compelled to stuff my handkerchief in my mouth to prevent his hearing my laughter.

"Did you ever see the likes o' that?"

"I am very sorry it happened," I replied, "as it will prevent our hunt."

"No, I'll be dashed if it does, tho' I ain't to be backed out that-a-way, squire. You know a bad beginner makes a good ender," as the old woman said. He isn't done such a great sight o' harm no how, only bent the handle of my pan a little and scratched a little skin off one of my shins,—but that's nothing no how. So if you'll hold Blaze till I go and get a torch, we'll have a shoot at a pair o'eyes yet to-night."

I took the bride, while Sam went to procure a torch, and after he had gathered up the faggots which he had brought to burn in his pan, we set off for the branch; Sam mounted on his mule, with a torch in one hand, while I walked by his side.

It was only necessary for us to go a short distance before we were at the designated spot.

"Thar," said Sam, "here's as good a place as any—so I'll jist hitch old Blaze here, and light our pan."

Accordingly Blaze was hitched to a stout sappling, and Sam proceeded to light the fire in his pan.

"Now, squire, you must keep close to me, and you mustn't make a racket in the bushes. You see the way we does to shine the deer's eyes, is this: we holds the pan so, on the left shoulder, and carries the gun at a trail in the right hand. Well when I wants to look, I turns round, keeping my eye upon the corner of my shadow, and if there's a deer in the range of the light: his eyes look 'zactly like two balls of fire."

This explanation was perfectly satisfactory, so we moved on a few paces, and Sam made a circuit, but saw no eyes.

"Never mind," said he, "we'll find 'em, you see."

We moved on carefully and Sam made his observations as before, but with no better effect.—Thus we travelled on, from place to place, until I began to get weary of the sport.

"Well, Mr. Sikes," I remarked, "I don't see that your bad beginning is going to ensure any better ending."

"Patience, squire—you'll see."

We moved on again. I had become quite weary and felt some way behind. Sam stopped, and when I came up he remarked in a low voice:—"You better keep pretty close, squire, 'case if I should happen to shine your eyes, you see I would not know them from a deer, and old Betsy here, toasts fifteen buck-shot and a ball, and slings 'em to kill, I tell you."

I fell behind no more.

We had wandered about for several hours, and the sky which had not been the clearest in the commencement, now began to assume the appearance of rain. I had more than once suggested the propriety of going home. But Sam was not to be won from his purpose, he was ambitious to let me see how to shine the eyes of a buck. We searched on as before, for another half hour, and I was about to express my determination to go home, when Sam suddenly paused.

"Stop, stop," said he; "thar's eyes, and whoppers they is too; now hold still."

I raised on tip-toe with eager anticipation—I heard the click of the lock—Sam stood for a moment in portentous silence,—the next moment the old musket blazed forth with a thundering report, and in the same instant was heard a loud squeal and a noise like the snapping of the reins of a bridle.

"Thunder and lightning!" exclaimed Sam, as he dropped gun, pan, and all, and stood fixed to the spot. "I've shot old Blaze!"

So soon as he had recovered from the shock, we hastened to the spot where his luckless animal was still floundering in the agonies of death, and sure enough, there lay the poor mule—past all surgery. Sam stood by him until he breathed his last, in speechless agony—he uttered not a word until after all signs of life were extinct—then with a heavy sigh he muttered:—

"Well, I reckon I've done for you now!—that's what I call a pretty night's work, any how."

"A bad beginning doesn't always make a good ending, Mr. Sikes."

"Luck will run so sometimes," said he, in a sulen tone, as he commenced tugging the saddle off his deceased donkey. "I'm blamed if I see how I got turned round so."

By this time it had commenced to rain, and we were anxious to get home, but Sam had dropped his gun and pan as the awful truth flashed upon him, that he had killed the only mule he possessed in the world, and we now found it difficult to recover them. After searching about for near an hour in the drizzling rain, Sam chanced to come upon the spot, and having regained his gun and pan, we endeavored to strike a fire; all effort, however, to produce a light, proved ineffectual, and we commenced groping our way through the darkness.

"Hello, squire, whar are you?"

"Here."

"Well, that's not the way!"

"Why, we came this way."

"No, I reckon not."

"I'm sure we did not come that way."

"What does the branch run? If I only could see the branch I could soon find the way."

"It must run down this way."

"I swear, I'm completely deluded—if I hadn't been turned round like, I'd never 'a' killed Blaze." Sam came tearing through the briars with his stirrup-irons dangling about him, and his gun in one hand, and pan in the other. I volunteered to carry his gun but he was in an awful humor—he was still harping on his mule, and grumbling to himself—"What will Polly say now—I'll never hear the last of that critter—that is worse than choppen' down the coon-tree across the settin' hen's nest, and I liked never to hear the end o' that."

After groping through bushes and briars, which seemed to grow thicker as we proceeded, Sam stopped.

"I swear, squire, this ain't the way."

"Well lead the way and I'll follow you," I replied, beginning myself to think I was wrong.

Changing our direction, we plodded on, occasionally tumbling over logs and brush until Sam concluded that all our efforts to find the way were useless.

"Oh thunder!" he exclaimed, as he tore away from a thick jungle of briars where he had been rearing and pitching for several minutes, "it ain't no use to try to find the way no how, squire. So let's find a big tree, and stop under it till mornin'."

I saw no alternative, so readily conceded to his proposal.

Accordingly we nestled down under the shelter of a large live oak. For a time neither spoke, and all was still, save the buzz of an endless swarm of mosquitoes, who relieved their drowsy concert by an occasional nip. At length I broke silence by remarking:—

"I think this will be my last fire-hunt."

"I wouldn't kear a cent," replied Sam, "if I hadn't 'a' killed Blaze. That's all I minds."

"I should think a few such exploits as this, would cure your fire hunting propensity. You never had much luck before, I presume?"

"No, not 'zactly, tho' I've had some bad luck in my time too. I reckon you never heard about the time the panthers played sich a trick on me?"

"No—what trick?"

"Why it was last fall 'bout this time, Dudly and I went out and camped near lake Jackson. Well, he took his pan and went out one way, and I went another. I hadn't been gone from the camp long, afore I seed eyes. I fitch'd old Betsy to my face, and let loose, and I heard the deer drap; but some how I drapt my pan just like I did to-night, when I heard old Blaze squeal. While I was tryin' to kindle up a light, what should I see but more eyes shinin' way down in the hollow, I drapt the fire, and loaded up old Betsy as quick as I could, to be ready for the varmint, whatever it was. The eyes kep comin closer and closer, and gittin brighter and brighter, and bime-by, I seed a whole grist o' eyes follerin, rite arter the first, all dodging up and down, like they was dancin devils. I begin to git skeer'd so I raised old Betsy and pulled at the nearest eyes but she snapped—I primed, and she flashed, and when I flashed sich another squallin, and growlin, you never heard, and up the trees went the eyes all around me. Thinks I, them must be somethin' unnatural, bein' as my gun wouldn't shoot at 'em; so I drapt old Betsy and put out for the camp with all my might. Well we went back next mornin', and what do you think? them infernal critters had eat the deer up as clean as a whistle, all but the bones and horns, and a little way off lay old Betsy with four fingers of buckshot and bullets, but no powder in her. Then I knowed they were panthers."

"Why they might have eaten you too—you were lucky to escape them."

"That's a fact—Dudly said he wondered they didn't take hold o' me."

The drizzling shower which had already nearly wet us to the skin, now turned to a drenching storm, which continued for more than an hour without intermission. When the storm abated, we discovered the dawn approaching, and shortly after were enabled to ascertain our whereabouts. We were not three hundred yards from the enclosure, which we had left in the evening, and probably, had not been during the night more than a mile from the house.

As we stepped from the wood into the open road, I could not resist a hearty laugh at the ludicrous appearance of my companion. There he stood, with his saddle and bridle girded about his neck, his musket in one hand, and his pan in the other; and drenched with rain, his clothes torn, and with a countenance that told of the painful conflict within, he stood an object of sympathy more than ridicule.

"Well," said he with a heavy sigh, and without looking me in the face, "good mornin', squire."

"Good morning," I replied touched with sympathy for my unfortunate comrade, and reproaching myself for the mirth I had enjoyed at his expense. "Good morning, Mr. Sikes, I am very sorry for your misfortune, and hope you will have better luck in future."

"Oh, squire, it ain't the valley of the mule, tho' old Blaze was a mighty fine critter. But that's my wife—what'll she say when she sees me comin, home in this here fix? Howsomedeber, 'What can't be cured must be endured,' as the feller said when the monkey bit him. But she better not"—and he with a stern look, as he spoke,—"come a courtin' about me this mornin', for I ain't in no humor no how"—and he shook his head, as much as to say he'd make the fur fly if she did.

We parted at the gate, Sam for his home, and I for my bed; he sorely convinced that a bad beginning did not always make a good ending; and I quite resolved that it was my first and last Fire Hunt.

A Good Man—Many of the maxims of the philosophers of antiquity are of much worth, and deserve to be engraven in letters of gold. Such, for example, are the following examples expressed by Seneca: "A good man does his duty, let it be ever so painful, ever so hazardous, or ever so great a loss to him—and it is not all the money, the power, or the pleasure in the world, no, nor any force, or necessity that can make him wicked."

He considers what he is to do, not what he is to suffer, and will keep on his course though there should be nothing but gibbets and tortments in the way."

## LOUIS PHILLIPS'S LAST INTERVIEW WITH TALLEYRAND.

Talleyrand was scarcely lifted from his reclining position and seated on the edge of the bed, when punctual as the hand upon the dial, his majesty, followed by Madame Adelaide, entered the apartment. It was a study both for the moralist and the painter to observe the contrast between these two individuals, as seated thus side by side, beneath the canopy of those old green curtains, they seemed grouped as for the composition of some historical picture. It was startling to turn from the broad, expansive forehead, the calm and stoic brow, and the long and shaggy locks which overshadowed it, giving to the dying statesman that lion-like expression of countenance which had so often formed the theme of admiration to poets and artists, and then gaze upon the pointed crown, well arranged toupée, the whole outward bearing, tant, soit peu bourgeois of the King, who even at this early hour of the morning, was attired, according to his custom, with the utmost precision and primness.

Despite of the old faded dressing gown of the one and the snuff-colored coat, stiff neckcloth and polished boots of the other, the venetian barbarian could have told at a glance which was the 'last of the nobles,' and which the 'first citizen' of the empire. His majesty was the first to break silence, as in etiquette bound to do. It would be difficult to define the expression which passed across his features as he contemplated what might be called the setting of his guiding star. Perhaps he could not himself have rendered an account of the best impression which the scene produced on the mind. "I am sorry, prince, to see you suffering so much," said he, in a low tremulous voice, rendered almost inaudible by the extreme emotion. "Sire, you have come to witness the sufferings of a dying man; and those who love him can have but one wish, that of seeing them at an end." This was uttered in that deep, strong voice, so peculiar to himself, and which age had not the power to quench, nor the approach of death itself been able to weaken.

The effect of the speech, short as it was preceded, and the tone of reproach, calm and bitter, in which it was conveyed, produced an impression which will not be soon forgotten by those who were present.—United Service Journal.

## THE MEETING OF FOES AND THE MEETING OF FRIENDS.

[BY DANIEL LOVER.]

Fill the cup—fill it high! Let us drink to the night Of the manhood that proudly rushes to fight; And, true to the death, all undaunted will stand For our home, and our hearth, and our own native land! 'Tis the bright sun of June that is gilding the crest Of the warriors that fight for their isles of the West; The breeze that at morning but plays with the plume, At evening may waft the red grass o'er the tomb: The corn that has ripened in Summer's soft breath, In an hour may be reaped in the harvest of death: Then drink to their glory—the glory of those Who triumphed or fell in that meeting of foes!

But fill the cup higher to drink to the friends Bound fast in affection that life only ends; Whose hearts, when defended from foes that have dared, Are prized all the more when with friends they are shared!

For better the wine-cup with ruby may flow To the health of a friend than the fall of a foe! Though bright are the laurels that glory may twine, Far softer the shade of the ivy and vine; Then fill the cup higher—the battle is won! Our perils are over—our feast has begun! On the meeting of foemen pale sorrow attends; Rosy joys crown our meeting—the meeting of friends!

## FORGIVE AND FORGET.

Forgive and forget! why the world would be lonely, The garden a wilderness left to deform, If the flowers but remembered the chilling winds only, And the lilies gave no verdure for fear of the storm! Oh! still in thy loveliness, emblem the flower, Give the fragrance of feeling to sweeten life's way; And probing not again the brief cloud of an hour, With tears that but darken the rest of the day.

Forgive and forget! there's no breast so unfeeling But some gentle thoughts of affection there live; And the best of us all require something concealing—Some heart that with smiles can forget and forgive! Then away with the cloud from those beautiful eyes, That brow was no home for such frowns to have met; Oh! how could our spirits e'er hope for the skies, If Heaven refused to forgive and forget!

## THE OGNUM TORUM WRIT.

In 1827, when North Mississippi was cleared of the Indians, partially, the whole of this country was they called Yazoo County, extending over one hundred and fifty miles square. The law had not taken effect for want of organization, except in the militia. One Colonel Cassou commanded in his regiment the whole county, and he was all the officer, either civil or military, that lived in that large tract of country. The country, as was to be expected, was filled up with a horde of trifling fellows, and thieves and the like. About this time, there were missing two horses in the neighborhood, and Col. Cassou called a meeting of the citizens generally, to consult upon the best measures to adopt in relation to it. Accordingly, a large collection met at the house of the Colonel, on Big Black, (where Holmes County now is,) and called the Colonel to the Chair.—Suspicion soon fell upon a young man by the name of Dobson, who was not present. After consulting and discussing the subject, pra and con, it was agreed that Dobson should be brought forward for trial. An old gentleman, rather more intelligent than some of his contemporaries, asked how the meeting could get hold of him? Col. Cassou drew down his eyebrows in a dignified manner, as if casting about in his mind previous to giving "the opinion of the Court," and said, "gentlemen, I will issue an Ognum Torum Writ, and have him corporally before me." But what kind of a writ is that, Colonel?" asked one old man with caution. "It is a writ," said the Colonel, gravely, "to take him as well where he aint, as where he is, and have him corporally before us." This was satisfactory to the meeting, and six men were despatched with this awful writ, who returned in about an hour, with the renowned Dobson in strings. He was arraigned—witnesses sworn—but no evidence of even a secondary nature could be obtained; yet, after taking the vote, a majority found him guilty. The Colonel then put on an awfully solemn visage, and said, "Isaac

Dobson! by authority of the ninth section of laws in these cases, I pass sentence of death upon you—to be hung by the neck, until you are dead—dead—dead; not for stealing horses; but that horses may not be stolen."

That evening Dobson was led to a black-jack, and hung according to the sentence of "the Court," admitting that he had stolen the horses, and that he intended to have taken them to Red River Raft, and acknowledged the justice of the sentence.—This country is now well settled, and divided into twenty counties, but the old Colonel was heard the other day to say, "These are shocking times; a man must be tried three or four days for stealing and the like, and then get clear by some quirk in the law, when he stole the horse as plain as the nose on my face; I will go to Texas, and git among civilized folks." A TRAVELLER.

The Russian Bath.—The Russian bath is indispensable in every village, and there is scarcely a servant or peasant of either sex, whether young or old, who does not use it every Saturday in the year. You are aware that it is a vapor bath. A room containing a stove is furnished with benches rising like steps, one behind the other, to the roof: stones are heated on the stove, and water is poured upon them, so as to fill the room, which is carefully closed, with steam. The bather commences by placing himself on the lower bench, and gradually ascends till he reaches the highest, where the heat, of course, is greatest; he also promotes the circulation of the blood, and increases the action of the heat upon his skin, by flapping himself all over with small birch twigs. He will often rush out of the bath when at the hottest, plunge into cold water, or even roll in the snow, and return. This weekly purification of the person must tend greatly to the health of the Russian peasant, whose long hair and beard, and sheep-skin coat, are not favorable to cleanliness.—Venable's Domestic Scenes in Russia.

The Jewels.—The celebrated teacher, Rabbi Meir, sat during the whole of one Sabbath day in the public school, instructing the people. During his absence from the house his two sons died, both of them of uncommon beauty, and enlightened in the law. His wife bore them to her bed chamber, laid them on the marriage bed and spread a white covering over their bodies. In the evening the Rabbi Meir came home.

"Where are my two sons," he asked, "that I may give them my blessing?" I repeatedly looked round the school, and I did not see them there."

She reached to him the goblet. He raised the Lord at the going out of the Sabbath, drank, and again asked—

"Where are my sons, that they too may drink of the cup of blessing?"

"They will not be far off," she said, and placed food before him that he might eat. He was in a gloomy and genial mood; and when he had said grace after the usual, she thus addressed him:

"Rabbi, with thy permission, I would fain propose to thee one question."

"Ask it then my love!" he replied.

"A few days ago, a person entrusted some jewels to my custody, and now he demands them again: should I give them back again?"

"This is a question," said Rabbi Meir, "which my wife should not have thought it necessary to ask. What, wouldst thou hesitate or be reluctant to restore to every one his own?"

"No," but yet I thought it best not to restore them without acquainting thee therewith."

She then led him to the chamber, and stepping to the bed, took the white covering from the dead bodies.

"Ah, my sons, my sons!" thus loudly lamented the father; my sons! the light of my understanding—I was your father, but ye were my teachers in the law."

The mother turned away and wept bitterly.—At length she took her husband by the hand and said—

"Rabbi, didst thou not teach me that we must not be reluctant to restore that which was entrusted to our keeping? See, the Lord gave, the Lord has taken away, and blessed be the name of the Lord!"

"Blessed be the name of the Lord!" echoed Rabbi Meir, "and blessed be his name for thy sake too; for well it is written 'Whoso hath found a virtuous wife, hath a greater treasure than costly pearls; she openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness.'—Traditions of the Rabbins translated by Coleridge."

Hydrangia.—It may not be known to many of our readers that this flower, which is usually of a pink color may be made to come out a beautiful rich blue, by the simple means of filling the pot or box with the swamp or bog earth. Common garden loam produces the pink. The discovery of producing the blue was accidentally made by a friend of ours, by whom it was sometimes since communicated to us. We have repeated the experiment this season with good success, and now name the fact that the lovers of variety may take advantage of it. The plant should be shifted very early in the spring.—Watchtower.

The Lobshomens of Portugal.—Having established myself at the inn, (says a recent traveller) on going into the kitchen, which was very spacious but imperfectly lighted, with a huge chimney and high pointed roof, I observed among the company a man of singular appearance, sitting apart, who was neither speaking himself, nor was he spoken to by others. His face was pale and gaugard, his eyes deep sunk, and his hair was prematurely grey. Upon asking who he was, I was informed that he was one of the Lobshomens, a degraded race, who are held in mingled horror and commiseration, and never mentioned without emotion by the Portuguese peasantry. They believe, that if a woman has had seven male infants successively, the seventh, by an inexplicable fatality, becomes subject to the power of darkness, and is compelled on every Saturday evening to assume the likeness of an ass; and when so changed, is compelled to run over the moors, and through the villages, followed by a horrid train of dogs; nor is he allowed an interval of rest, until the dawning Sabbath terminates his sufferings; and restore him to his human shape: should, therefore, a peasant



meet a pale and weary traveller at an early hour on Sunday morning, he shudders as he looks upon his haggard countenance supposing it to have been occasioned by the infernal chase. They declare that the only means of relieving the victim from his horrible bondage, is by inflicting a wound upon him during the very act of transformation, a liberation supposed to be seldom effected, few men having the courage to behold the appalling change in progress; and still fewer having sufficient coolness to strike the critical blow at the exact moment. Such is the superstition of the Lobshomones, which is diffused over the whole of Portugal; but although subject to various versions in the different districts, it is only implicitly accredited in the wild and lonely wastes of Alentejo.

### General Intelligence.

From the Charleston Patriot, August 13.  
IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

The steamer *Charleston*, Love, master, arrived here yesterday with forty-six Indians on board.—They were captured on the 7th instant at Fort Mellon, by Lieutenant Hanson. The mother of Osoola is said to be among them. She is very old, with locks as white as wool. The prisoners are to be established at Castle Pinckney for the present. We do not understand that there was any fighting in making the capture, but two warriors in attempting to make their escape were killed. The event, though not of much importance in itself, is nevertheless so different from the common run of Florida news, that it deserves some distinction.

Correspondence of the Savannah Georgian.

GARY'S FERRY, Aug. 9, 1839.

The steamer *Charleston* leaves Gary's Ferry today, with 40 Seminoles, prisoners of war, in charge of Lieut. W. K. Hanson, 7th Infantry.—These Indians were captured by that officer at Fort Mellon, a few days since, under the following circumstances: The intelligence of the Colosahatchee murder was brought to Fort Mellon on the 31st ult. by a detachment of Dragoons. The Indians who were encamped in considerable number at Fort Mellon, receiving rations, &c., fled precipitately at the sight of a mounted force, and would not return to the fort until the dragoons had started back for Tampa, a few of them came in, and announced that the chief would visit the fort on the third day, with some of his people to procure provisions. Accordingly, on the afternoon of the third, forty-five of them, men, women, and children came into the fort. At a preconcerted signal, the troops ran to their arms, closed the gates, and surrounded the Seminoles. They made some effort to escape, and two men broke through the line of soldiers. A volley of musquetry was poured upon them, and they both dropped dead. The remainder then quietly surrendered. The steamer *Charleston* reached the Fort two days after the capture, and the Indians were at once transferred on board. On the 5th, another Seminole with his wife and child were captured, making the whole amount of prisoners, 46 of whom fourteen were men. They reached Gary's Ferry yesterday.

The most singular circumstance attending this affair is, that the Indians had got intelligence by a runner of the Colosahatchee massacre before their capture. They were ignorant, however, that the same news had been received at Fort Mellon, and thought, therefore, that they might safely return to the Fort to procure provisions before they left the vicinity. They maintained an appearance of friendship throughout the whole time, which was met by appearances equally sincere on the part of the garrison, until the proper moment came for deceiving them. The intelligence of the Colosahatchee affair had been brought to them on the 2d August by an Indian named *Spanish John*, residing on the Gulf coast. He was one of the two who attempted to escape when surrounded by the troops at Fort Mellon, and was shot dead as above stated. He had with him a large amount of money, and a number of percussion caps, such as are used by the dragoons. It is not impossible that he was present at, if not an actor in the Colosahatchee tragedy.

### STEAMBOAT ACCIDENTS.

An official report has been recently presented to the British House of Commons, showing the results of a formal and minute inquiry into the number, nature, and causes of steamboat accidents, and the means of preventing their recurrence. The editors of the New York Journal of Commerce have received a copy of the report, from which they derive the following information:

It appears from this report, that the whole number of steam vessels in Great Britain and Ireland at the commencement of the present year, including 83 not registered, was 760, with an aggregate tonnage of 140,718 tons, and an aggregate power of 56,400 horse power. In the isles of Guernsey, Jersey and Man, there were (in 1837) 5 steamers with an aggregate of 1,450 tons, and 600 horse power; and in the British plantations (1837) 41 steamers, with an aggregate of 15,464 tons, and 6,160 horse power. Making a total, in the United Kingdom and its dependencies, of 810 steamers, with an aggregate of 157,840 tons, and 63,250 horse power. This is exclusive of Government steamers. The tonnage is not the "custom-house tonnage," but the real tonnage, as computed, including the tonnage of the engine room, which is not entered at the custom-house.

According to Secretary Woodbury's report, submitted to Congress on the 13th of December last, the number of steamboats in the United States was about 800, with an aggregate tonnage of 160,000, and 57,019 horse power.

Hence it would seem that the steamboat tonnage of the United Kingdom and its dependencies, is about exactly equal to that of the United States. We had supposed it was a good deal less; and are not sure now but it is. If, however, the mode of computing tonnage is the same, the tonnage of the two countries is equal, within a small fraction.—We observe that of 677 British steamers registered, 256 averaged 66 tons each, including engine room—145 averaged 122 tons each—84 do. 211 tons—63 do. 297 tons—76 do. 361 tons—41 do. 530 tons—10 do. 769 tons—one, 1,340 tons, and one, 1,855 tons.

We come now to the more immediate object of report. The general impression in this country, is that there are comparatively very few steamboat accidents in England; but we find from the list detailed by the Committee, who speak of it as necessarily incomplete, and within the last ten years, or thereabouts, no less than 92 British steamers have met with disasters attended by the loss of 634 lives.\* Of these 92 vessels, 40 were wrecked, foundered, or in imminent peril; 23 suffered by explosions of boilers; 17 by fire; and 12 by collisions. The greatest ascertained number of lives lost at any one time was 119, by the wreck of the *Rothsay Castle*; greatest number at one time by

\* This number, however, includes about 40 who perished in the Thames in consequence of accidents occasioned by steamers.

collision, 62; do. by explosion, 24; do. by fire, 2.

According to Mr. Woodbury's report, the number of steamboats in the United States which have met with disasters of one kind or another, is about 229; viz. about 99 by explosions, collisions, &c.; 25 by shipwreck or collision; 39 by fire; 52 by snags and sawyers; and 24 by causes unknown. Whole number of lives lost about 2000. Mr. Woodbury ascertained the loss of 1870, besides which, 143 persons were wounded. The greatest loss of life on any occasion, was in consequence of the collision and sinking of the *Monmouth*, in 1837, on the Mississippi; causing the death of about 300 persons, chiefly Indians. By the explosion of the *Oronozo* in 1837, on the same river, 130 or more lives were lost; and by that of the *Moselle*, at Cincinnati, 100 to 120. By the shipwreck of the *Home* on the coast of North Carolina, in 1837, about 100 persons perished, and 130 by the burning of *Ben Sherrod* on the Mississippi, in the same year.

The British Committee declare themselves unable to make any satisfactory estimate of the loss of property by steamboat accidents; Mr. Woodbury estimates the loss in the United States at five or six million dollars.

From a review of the above statements, we are confirmed in the belief that the number of disasters on board of steamboats on the American Atlantic coast, is not greater than in England in proportion to the number of boats, and we doubt if it is as great. On the Western waters in the case is quite otherwise. This may be partly accounted for by the peculiar dangers to which steamers are subject in those waters, from snags or sunken trees, which, it appears, have caused 52 of the disasters mentioned, or nearly a quarter of the whole number.

**Horrid Massacre—Two hundred and twenty Indians killed.**—We learn from Governor Lucas and another gentleman, who came passengers in the *Home* last evening, that two hundred and twenty Indians were killed in the upper country about the 1st inst. The facts as they were related by a young gentleman who was at the treaty are as follows: The Sioux had invited the Chippewas to meet them at St. Peters, for the purpose of making a treaty of everlasting friendship. The Chippewas assembled accordingly—the pipe of peace was smoked—and they parted apparently good friends. A large party of the Chippewas was encamped on the St. Croix on their way home, without the least suspicion of treachery on the part of the Sioux. While they were thus peacefully encamped they were surprised by the Sioux, who commenced their butchery. They immediately rallied, but before the battle terminated, the Chippewas lost 150 at the Falls and 20 on the St. Croix. The number of Sioux killed on the occasion amounted to about 50. We do not much wonder at the hostility that has been exhibited by the Sauks and Foxes against the Sioux, if this latter tribe has always been as treacherous as they were on the above occasion.—*Burlington (Iowa) Patriot*, July 25.

**Slavery in India.**—The slaves of British India are of two kinds, agricultural, and domestic, and their total number may be estimated at something about 800,000, which, we believe, was the number of slaves lately emancipated in our British colonies. In Malabar alone, they may be counted to the amount of 100,000 souls. In no part of India are they more wretched than on this coast. Dr. Hamilton, who was deputed by Government to report on the state of the provinces, speaks of their squalid appearance, diminished stature, and evident want of nourishment. These agricultural slaves are the slaves of the soil, and have been so from time immemorial. They are subject to the punishment of their masters, who may flog or confine them. They have a daily allowance of food, which is diminished when they are not at work for them, and are sold at prices varying from 20 to 500 rupees. They are for the most part the slaves of poor men, living in places far removed from a magistrate, fearful of complaining when ill-used and altogether in a more helpless and abject condition of slavery than the poor negro in our West Indian plantations.—*Alexander's East Indian Magazine*.

**Natal.**—The *Pennacola Gazette* of the 3d ult., says: "The U. S. ship *Levant* arrived here yesterday from a cruise to the windward; officers and crew all well.

The U. S. ship *Vandalia* arrived here this morning from a cruise of more than fifty days along the coast of Texas and Louisiana, without going into a single port, the object of her cruise being the suppression of the slave trade. We learn that Capt. Levy finding the soundings on these coasts inaccurately laid down for his own satisfaction, has ascertained, by a careful examination, a true line of soundings, which would be of immense benefit to vessels trading as far down as Galveston.

**Ships of War in Port.**—Frigate *Macedonian*, Ships *Ontario*, *Levant*, *Vandalia*, *Erie*, and *Warren*.

**Cotton.**—A late Paris journal gives a tabular statement of the importations and sales of cotton at Havre, from 1835 inclusive, made up to the first of June in each year.

On hand	Arrivals	Sales in	On hand
1st Jan.	5 mos.	5 mos.	June 1.
1835, 22,000 bales.	137,171 bales	67,571 bales	103,400
1836, 18,800 "	172,507 "	125,907 "	79,800
1837, 45,000 "	154,959 "	103,959 "	91,500
1838, 33,000 "	143,221 "	130,420 "	36,800
1839, 33,800 "	139,225 "	111,235 "	50,000

Our commercial friends will perceive that, compared with the previous years, there has been no excess of shipments to France, the present large stock being caused by the great deficiency of sales which are less than in any year with one exception, (1831) since 1825.

From the New Haven Herald.

### SHOOTING STARS.

The meteoric sprinkle expected about the 9th and 10th of the present month, has duly made its appearance. For several evenings previous to the 9th, when the sky was clear, it was noticed that shooting stars more frequent and splendid than usual, but no extended observations upon them were made until Friday, the ninth. During that night in the space of five hours, ending at seven minutes after two o'clock in the morning of the 10th, four observers saw in all six hundred and ninety-four different meteors. At this time they were slightly increasing in frequency, and had observation been continued until daylight, more than a thousand meteors would doubtless have been seen. Of the number observed, about one-third part exceeded in brightness of the first magnitude, and a few were more splendid than Venus. About half of them left luminous trains, some of which remained visible several seconds.

The night of Saturday, the 10th, was, like that of Friday, exceeding clear and favorable. During three hours, ending at one o'clock of the morning of the 11th, four observers saw in all four hundred and ninety-one different meteors. The average

rate is 164 per hour, while that of the corresponding period of the night previous, is 139 per hour. During the entire night as many as thirteen hundred might probably have been seen. As to magnitude, trains, &c., they were similar to the meteors of the night preceding. They were not diminishing in abundance when the observations ceased. On both nights most of the meteors appeared to radiate from a region about the head of Perseus, (near R. A. 37 deg., N. D. 49 deg.). Few of them moved in paths which would not, if traced back, meet in that vicinity.

During the night of the 11th, the sky was so much obscured by clouds, that no satisfactory observation could be made. It is probable that the meteors were then diminishing in frequency.

II.

**The Grand Euterpeon.**—A late London paper gives the following account of a newly invented musical instrument:

The nobility and the amateurs of the musical world are now enjoying a high treat by the performance of one of the most extraordinary and magnificent instruments ever brought to perfection by the perseverance and skill of man. This instrument, called the *Grand Euterpeon*, is the production of a well known German artist, M. Blessing, who devoted upwards of twenty years, and expended more than five thousand pounds, to the designing, forming, and perfecting it; it is, in point of fact, a most complete specimen of mechanism, and stands unrivalled in every respect. It is wholly self-acting, not requiring the aid of any one while playing, and produces the effect of a full first rate band. The overtures to "Guillaume Tell," "Masaniello," "Oberon," "Mozart's G. Symphony," Haydn's "Creation," are executed in the most masterly style, and the performance does ample justice to their eminent composers. It can also be used as a piano and organ, having two rows of keys for the fingers, and stops, and a row of pedals for the feet, which may be played *ad libitum*; indeed, it is only by hearing it that its wonderful powers can be properly appreciated. The instrument, we are informed, contains nearly sixteen hundred trumpets, claronets, oboes, etc. etc. with a drum of a large size, and from its extraordinary grand appearance and highly finished mechanism, we should say that it is truly deserving of a conspicuous place in a palace, mansion, or public institution. It may be necessary to state that it stands twelve feet high, is seven feet six inches wide, and four feet deep, and weighs nearly four tons; it contains twelve bellows and sixteen stops, and, when closed, has the appearance of a costly piece of cabinet furniture.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

LADY FLORA HASTINGS.—THE VICTIM AND HER CALUMNIATORS.

We submit a piece of eloquent indignation from the New York Spirit of the Times.—Much of it will be cordially responded to by every virtuous and honorable mind. And yet we can scarcely believe the young Queen culpable to the extent described. That the death of Lady Hastings was provoked in a great measure by the circulation of the infamous slander in relation to her character, appears to be conceded at all hands. But we have yet to discover that Victoria acted in the matter in any other than a laudable spirit. True, we have seen allegations and insinuations to the contrary in the Tory newspapers, and in the letters dictated by Tory prejudice—but these are by no means entitled to implicit belief. Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Wellington and their friends, are endeavoring to torture the whole affair into a political weapon, without regard either to the memory of the dead, the feelings of the living, or the character of Victoria's court; and it appears to us a subject rather of censure than approval, that the Queen Dowager should at such a moment abandon her daughter, and aid in fomenting a feeling against her, by getting up a rival court. It may be, that Victoria has been grossly misrepresented throughout this business, and if so, we trust that some of the passengers by the Great Western or British Queen, who have had opportunities of ascertaining the facts, will give an unprejudiced statement to the American public. Col. Webb is no doubt fully competent to the task. In any event, no little allowance should be made for Queen Victoria. Young, inexperienced, dizzy with power, and surrounded by parasites and flatterers, she would be more than woman did she not occasionally falter from the queenly path of dignity, honor and propriety. The topic is likely to possess interest for some time to come, and we shall advert to it again.

Our London papers of the evening of the 5th July announce the demise of the Lady Flora Hastings. She has sunk beneath the vile accumulation of calumny, and the subsequent trials she was forced to undergo, to prevent the malice of her traducers from pursuing its course of infamy. The sweet flowers that bloom upon her grave are watered by a nation's tears; widow and orphan stand quivering with indignation, inwardly breathing a God-speed to the sainted soul, and invoking a malediction upon the devilish scoundrels, who still lie feasting in their slime of ministerial protection. The viperous coil of the palace snakes had enfolded her, and she lay at the mercy of chance; they charged her not with levity, they impugned not her bearing—it would not have effected their fiendish object; no, they coined a wholesale falsehood, they disclaimed wounding with a lance, and grasped the felon's club and cowardly bow-knife. The certificate of her untimely death, in which one of the miserable slanderers was obliged to record his own mendacity, was not deemed sufficient guarantee for the future peace of the unhappy victim, and she was compelled to appear in public, daily and nightly, in the parks, and at the theatres, in order that the world might form its own opinion of the filthy aspersions. Whenever she was recognised—she was greeted by loud, vehement, and hearty cheers; but to a sensitive mind such as hers, this was an awful triumph, a bitter draught, gall to the mind, and wormwood to the heart. She could not check the torrent of thought which coursed through her "distracted brain," nor fail to question herself as to the reason of the acclamations which met her; it was doubtless pleasing that,

Even the lewd rabble

Governed their roaring throats and grumbled pity; but the cause—the cause—the improbable—the impossible charge with which blighting malice had stained her spotless name, and which was at first partially believed by her to whom she bore allegiance, and under whose roof she was residing in peace and happiness; that was the rock on which mind and body wrecked, amidst the tempestuous howling of her country's grief. Not long will her unavenged spirit stalk abroad in anger—not long will her wrongs remain unatoned, the shade of her mangled honor floats on the dense vapor of a world's execration; which will reverberate from every quarter of the known globe, till it reaches the penetralia of the British palace.

And, the Queen, her most gracious Majesty of

England, whose statue and whose portrait we all crowded to behold! Holds she not the fire-bolt of retribution in her hand, and fears she to hurl it? Ghosts she also, upon the poor victim, the sacrificial lamb! Is she gorged and bloated with the feast of defamation which the court had prepared for her? Can it be possible that Lady Portman and the Marchioness of Tavistock are the last persons she sees when closing her eyes for the night? Dreads she not to encounter, when the light is flickering, another form, an unearthly, scowling, reproachful glaring glassy orb? In the spectral imagery of a fevered imagination there is something that alarms conscience, that stays the course of error, and engraves a moral energy even with the creatures of circumstance. May this act as a lesson to the Lady Victoria. The broad Atlantic rolls betwixt us and her Majesty's Attorney General, therefore we may speak out, and we do not hesitate to recal to the Queen's recollection the pertinacious adherence of Edward the Second to his favorite, Piers of Gaveston. Better ten thousand such Ladies of the Bedchamber, with Lord Melbourne at their head, should be cast into the Thames, than the peace of England for one hour endangered. If obstinacy and doggedness continue to usurp the place which reason and common sense should occupy, it is high time for our Minister and his lady to pause ere they introduce our fair countrywomen to the precincts of a fetic court, the exhalations of which team with unbaked slander. Hitherto we have read with pleasure the announcement of an American presented to the crowned head of England; not so now, and we sincerely trust that the ladies of our gilded hall will abstain from giving countenance to unfeminine doings which would disgrace Otaheite. If they are desirous of mingling with crowns and coronets, let them hire to Marlborough House, where the Queen Dowager holds her levees, and which are attended by all that is noble, virtuous, and chivalric. In her day no one dared to utter loose calumnies—she would have trod upon the spider and swept it out."

### THE BRITISH SENATE.

"The beer bill was read a third time in the House of Lords on Monday being supported by Lord Brougham and the Duke of Wellington, opposed by Lord Wellesley and the Marquis of Westminster, while the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Dacre, and Lord Ellenborough were inclined to support the bill with material alterations. The number of the division were 36 to 19; and then it was agreed that the bill should be recommitted on Monday next. In the course of the discussion, Lord Brougham, replying to Lord Melbourne, (whom he called by mistake his "learned friend," but correcting himself, said, "God knows he is not my learned but my noble and on this subject ignorant friend,") adverted to the thin attendance of members, and especially of the absence of the Bishops from the House on this occasion.

He was sorry to see from the aspect of the House, that the present critical hour had had the effect of sadly thinning their Lordships' numbers. Their Lordships, like the Beer Bill little, but they liked remaining in the House after half past seven o'clock less. Their Lordships liked to see a good state of morality in the country—the tranquil order of society they dearly loved—it was the very apple of their eye; but there was another affection operating upon certain delicate organs in the constitution of noble lords, still more intimately than those connected with the peace, order, and purity of society, and reminding them of what had been called the most important event of existence—that of dinner. (Laughter.) "I am glad to find," said Lord Brougham, turning to the Episcopal Bench, "that my observation is not confined to the Lay Lords, it extends equally to those who are the appointed guardians of public morals and virtue. How often have I heard the beer houses denounced by the right reverend occupants of that bench! There is hardly a Bishop whom I have not heard imploring your Lordship from this very place, for God's sake to apply a remedy to that which makes all our preaching and teaching vain, to reform those nests of drunkenness, to remove these moral plagues. And now that I am come forward at their instigation—that I may lead myself as their coadjutor—that I put myself as an humble instrument in the hands of the guardians of morality and religion—but two out of six and twenty right reverend prelates will sacrifice their dinner, their regard to their belly, which is their god." (Laughter.)

Lord Salisbury rose to order, and the following ensued.

Lord Salisbury—"I move that the noble and learned lord's words be taken down."

Lord Brougham—"That they may be taken down correctly I think I had better repeat them. I was saying that the bench of Bishops—"

Lord Kenyon—"I rise to order. The moment the words are objected to, no time should be lost in taking them down."

Lord Brougham—"I am just repeating them, that the clerk may be at no loss. The Bench of Bishops, more than all the Lay Peers of the realm, have expressed their strong sense of the evil effects of beer houses to the morals of the people under their care; and it is chiefly at their instigation that I have brought forward a measure as their coadjutor, and an humble instrument in their hands, for the purpose of putting down what they abominate as prejudicial to the morals of the people—"

The Marquis of Salisbury—"These are not the words."

Lord Brougham—"Allow me to finish the sentence: I am getting on. But I find that the whole twenty-six Prelates—"

Lord Kenyon—"I rise again to order. A noble friend of mine has called the noble and learned lord to order, and he must state the reasons why he did call him to order."

Lord Brougham—"the words must first be taken down."

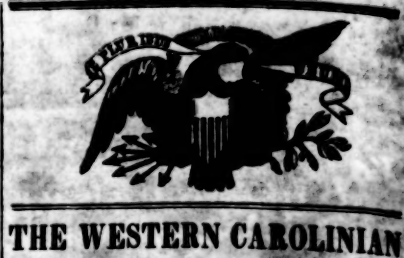
Considerable confusion here prevailed in the House, two or three noble lords speaking at once; which was terminated by the rising of

Lord Ellenborough; who said, that in point of fact the opportunity had now passed. (Shouts of "Hear hear!" from Lord Brougham.) The rules of the House required that the words should be taken down instantly.

The Marquis of Salisbury hoped the noble and learned lord would at least explain his meaning.

Lord Brougham—"I have no objections to state my words. I said that the Bench of Bishops, at whose instigation I have brought forward this measure, and in whose hands I have been an humble tool, out of their great regard for the morals of the people, had sacrificed all personal considerations, and had attended by two of their body on the present occasion. (Laughter.)—and having the greatest veneration for the Bench of Bishops—(Laughter.)—I felt peculiar pain that no more of them were here." That was all he had meant.

Five bales of cotton of the new crop were received at New Orleans on the 6th instant, and sold for 15 cents per pound.



### THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN SALISBURY:

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1839.

#### SEVENTH DISTRICT.

DEBERRY.	MORAN.
Cumberland, 426	919
Robeson, 420	435
Richmond, 612	124
Anson, 955	519
Moore, 362	583
Montgomery, 574	225
3649	2753
2753	

896 majority for Deberry.

#### THIRTEENTH DISTRICT.

The State of the polls in this District:

WILLIAMS, (W.)	MURCHISON, (Adm.)
Ash, 661 majority.	367 majority.
Iredell, 109 majority.	250 majority.
Surry, 770	617
Wilkes, 617	
153 majority for Williams.	

**Next Governor of North Carolina.**—A public meeting was lately held in Morganton to appoint Delegates to a Whig Convention, to be held in Raleigh in November next, for the purpose of nominating a Candidate for our next Governor. The meeting pledged itself to support whoever the Convention should nominate, but at the same time present the name of Wm. J. Alexander, Esq., as a suitable candidate for the office. We have heard the names of several other gentlemen suggested, for the station. As we expect to take part in any of these proceedings ourselves, we have nothing to do, but wait until the Candidates are in the field, and then make our selection.—This we shall be guided in our choice, by what we believe to be for the best interest of the State.

**Charles Fisher.**—It is really curious, and amusing to observe the course of certain partisan newspapers towards this gentleman.—He was, when he first became a Candidate, denounced with the utmost bitterness as a Van Buren Sub-Treasury man, and every thing done that could be invented, to defeat his election. When however, he is elected in the teeth of the most violent and unprincipled opposition ever waged in North Carolina, then, the tune is changed, and he is gently written down as a very proper Whig. It had been seen, these same fair spoken papers would have reiterated the charge of Van Burenism, and proclaimed his defeat as a "glorious Whig triumph."—Indeed, we have a specimen of this sort in the National Intelligencer of the 14th August, which says:—"We learned yesterday by a gentleman direct from Raleigh that *Mr. Fisher*, (Whig.) in Rencher's late district has beaten *Fisher*, his Sub-Treasury opponent." "Sub-Treasury opponent."—So Mr. Fisher was declared and published in this district and throughout the State, by the opposition, and now in their drowning struggles, they have the unblushing effrontery to claim his election as a Federal Whig victory.

We know no more about Mr. Fisher's political opinions than do thousands of others in the district. His printed address and his public speeches made them known to all, and on these he has been elected.—It is not however, so generally known, that Mr. Fisher could have been elected without opposition, it was only necessary for him to have said "I am a Clay man"—and there would have been no opposition started.—But he refused to pledge himself to Mr. Clay, or any other man, and proclaimed his principles, determined to stand or fall on these only.—On these principles the canvass was conducted, they triumphed, and we venture to assert, that he will be found true to them in Congress, and out—here, and elsewhere.

The following is a short extract from Mr. Fisher's printed address.—Is this a non-committal or dubious expression of his political creed?—He says:

On these principles I take my stand; I bring out the old flag staff, and unfold the colours of '91; I inscribed on them in capital letters the article of my political creed; I read them as follows:—"Reform in the abuses of Government; strict construction of the Constitution;—equal rights to all and to every part of the Union;—strict economy in public expenditures;—no unnecessary taxes either direct or indirect; strict accountability in public officers, and prompt punishment to public defaulters." This was my political creed. Here is the banner under which I rally; and though it has been greatly tattered and torn by false friends and secret enemies, yet so long as a stripe of it floats in the breeze, I hail it with joy, and will stand by it to the last.

The following is the closing paragraph of the same address:

While upon this subject I wish it distinctly understood what my course if elected will be towards the Administration. I am no Van Buren man, and never have been; I had no hand in making him President; nevertheless he is the President—not of a party—but of the American people, and as such I intend to do him justice. To such measures of his administration as I may approve, I will give a cordial support; such as I think wrong I will oppose with all my might. I will join no set of men in efforts to embarrass the administration right or wrong, merely to make it odious—but I will by my votes, give the President a fair chance to administer the Government for the welfare and happiness of the people.

"I will go for investigating all abuses of power, for correcting all evils, and punishing all delinquents. In short, I go for reform;—I believe the preservation of our liberties;—say, the very existence of our institutions; depends on a rigorous scrutiny; not only in the EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, but likewise in CONGRESS."

Should I therefore become your Representative, I need never be at a loss where to find me; wherever the flag of reform is hoisted, there you may look for me, ready and willing to do my part in the good work, among the first to take hold, and among the last to let go, until corruption shall be driven out and purity restored in every part of the Government.

#### INDIANA.

This State sends seven Representatives to Congress.—last Congress their political character was exposed to, one in favor of the Administration,—this year the late count according to our account, have resulted in the election of six in favor of the Administration out of the seven.



Our neighbor, the Watchman, has been greatly horrified and astonished at our "rejoicing" in the election of Mr. Shepard, a State-Rights Republican. It seems many dark omens and dire portents in this simple expression, among other ugly things, perhaps, the bug-bear of Nullification, which used to alarm it so. We should be right well pleased to know, when we ever professed any sympathy or kind feeling for the principles of the Federalists, that they now affect to be surprised at our gratification for the success of a State-Rights Republican, although he may differ from us in some points. Mr. Shepard expressed in the Circular which he addressed to his constituents last Spring, sentiments becoming a freeman, and a Republican; we noted at that time our approbation of them, and his independent course, and we find since, that notwithstanding the condemnation of time-serving politicians, his constituents approved them too, and have sustained him. As for the charge of the Watchman that we have ever hesitated of late, or before, to speak our opinions freely, it is of no force. We are perfectly content to let our course answer for itself. We made at the start a plain and clear exposition of our political opinions and doctrines; we have since maintained them without reserve, and uniformly, and at no time more fully, than during the late canvass in this District, when the party, with which we have been acting, was constantly denounced as being opposed to the Whigs, because they refused to join these self-styled "Whigs" in their unconditional pledges of allegiance to Henry Clay, and their uncompromising hostility to Van Buren, and all his measures right or wrong. It is time for the Opposition, now that the election is over to drop the arts suggested by the Canvass, and practised with so little success—the easiest way of getting out of the difficulty now, is to acknowledge their failure honestly, and without trying to smooth it over, by continued misrepresentation, and above all things,—to keep cool and not get in a passion, and say harsh, and unseemly things as the Watchman did last week; let that pass however. We make charitable allowance for the natural bad humor and irritation of the occasion, but hope as they have had time to get over it, that our neighbors will not suffer their equanimity to be seriously disturbed any more. It does no good whatever, and only makes bad worse.

**Tennessee Senators.**—We noticed a letter of Mr. Foster's, one of the Tennessee Senators, published several weeks before the elections in that State, in which he expresses his intention of resigning his place in the U. S. Senate, in the event of the Administration party having a majority in the Legislature.—From the statements of Tennessee papers, both Whig and Administration; it seems that the Administration party has gained the majority in both branches of the Legislature, and consequently we may look for Mr. Foster's resignation. It has been conjectured that Judge White will act on the same principles.—If so, two Administration Senators will be elected next Winter, in place of Messrs. White and Foster.

**TENNESSEE.**  
Full returns are not yet received from the Governor's election, though there are sufficient to decide the election of Polk by between two and four thousand majority.—This astonishing result indicates a Whig loss in the State of more than 20,000 votes within two years, since the last Governor's election, when Cannon's majority was between 19 and 20,000 votes.

The Tennessee papers say, that there is also a Van Buren majority in both branches of the Legislature. Seven Whig, and six Administration members of Congress, have been elected, being a gain of three members for the Administration.—The delegation now stands:  
W. B. Carter, J. L. Williams, M. P. Gentry, John Bell, W. B. Campbell, J. W. Crockett, C. H. Williams.—7 Whigs.  
A. McAllen, J. W. Blackwell, H. L. Turney, C. Johnson, A. V. Brown, H. M. Waterson.—6 Administration.

**KENTUCKY.**  
A warm contest has taken place in this State,—the result not fully ascertained; the accounts indicate the election of the following members to Congress:  
1st District.—Either Boyd or Murray, both Adm.  
2d District.—Triplett, (W) vice E. Ramsey, (W) declined.  
3d " J. R. Underwood, (W) re-elected.  
5th " S. H. Anderson (W) without opposition—vice J. Harlan, (W).  
6th " W. Green, (W) vice J. Calhoun, (W).  
7th " John Pope, (W) re-elected.  
8th " Wm. J. Graves, (W) re-elected.  
9th " John White, (W) re-elected without opposition.  
10th " Richard Hawes, (W) re-elected.  
12th " Garrett Davis, (W) vice J. Chambers (W) declined.  
13th " W. Butler, (Adm.) vice W. W. Southgate, (W.).

**American Steam Ships.**—that are to be.—Meetings have lately been held by the capitalists in Boston and New York, to take into consideration the immediate establishment of the contemplated lines of steam-ships from this country to Europe.—The attempt has been so successfully and profitably made by the English companies, that it appeals too strongly to the enterprise of the Yankees, to be disregarded.—The proposals made at Boston were to have four vessels as large as the Great Western, to run once in a fortnight, by way of Halifax, the shortest route to England, which it is said would be a shorter passage by 24 hours, than the trips now made to New York.

The meeting in New York determined to commence building early in the fall.—They intend to build their boats in a style different from the English steamers and more after the manner of the boats on our Western waters, except that they, of course, will be adapted to Ocean navigation.

When all these lines are established and in full operation, we shall have an arrival from England every week. The passage across the broad Atlantic will become a mere, ordinary pleasure trip.

**ALABAMA.**  
In the Mobile District, Dillet, (Whig), has been elected over his opponent, Murphy, (adm.) This is a Whig gain.

In the Montgomery District, Dixon H. Lewis is without doubt re-elected.

No farther returns.

**FARMERS' REGISTER.**  
The August number of this Agricultural periodical has come to hand; the table of contents, given in another column, presents the usual interesting, and valuable variety.

**FARMINGTON, Davie Co., Aug. 15, 1830.**  
Messrs. ARNOLD & FISHER: I have just received the certain news that our Republican candidate Charles Fisher is elected.—This is a glorious triumph over the most outrageous means I ever knew to be used in any election in my whole life, but thank God, the good cause is ahead, and long, long may it continue so. The just and manly course of your paper in this contest has my entire approbation, and I wish you to continue sending it to me until I direct otherwise.

Respectfully yours,  
J. T.

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### ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Remarks on the Vegetable Kingdom (continued.) Reminiscences of Jamestown. Bacon's Rebellion. The editor to his readers. Primicuous. The chinch-bug in Surry. Comparative value of different kinds of mulberry trees, for their feeding product. Degrees conferred by the University of Virginia, July 4th, 1830. Degrees conferred by the College of William and Mary, July 4th, 1830. Essay on Vegetable Physiology. Chap. xvi. Chap. xvii. Advantages of embarking the tide-marshes of Maryland. Advantages of late sowing of boarded wheat. Experiments of feeding silk-worms on wet leaves. To keep sweet-potatoes. Product of mulberry leaves. Effects of liming. First trials of silk-culture. Theory and facts. Two-crop silk-worms. Progress of silk-culture, and new improvements in the middle States. Season, chinch-bug and chest. The chinch-bug. Importance of proper selection of silk-worms eggs. Difference between northern and southern stock. Chinch-bug. Monthly commercial report. Season and crops.

### SELECTIONS.

Raleigh and Gaston Railroad. Pennsylvania mode of getting out clover seed. Character and qualities of herds, timothy, and other grasses. Reclaimed meadows. Labor—the great want of the tide-water country. To destroy yellow bugs. Benefit of birds on farms. A week's milking of a Durham cow. On brick and brick-making. On the husbanding of farmyard manure, and on other rural subjects. Mowing. Steam-plough. Prospects of the multicaulis crops. Large cocoons. Selection of male animals in the breeding of cattle and sheep. Chinch-bug. Spraying heifers. Silk-culture in Turkey. To stop a leaky cask. Earth Worm. Mould. Silk-culture commenced in Upper Canada, by a lady. The newest and greatest building yet announced. Usefulness of birds in agriculture and gardening. On the Jalap plant of commerce. On the culture of the mushroom. Emigration to the west. Government and agriculture, in Massachusetts. Mud for manure.

### UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

In this County, on the 15th instant, by the Rev. James D. Hall, Mr. JOHN R. LOWRANCE to Miss ELIZABETH DIXON.  
In Montgomery County, on the 4th instant, by Eldridge Parker, Esq., Mr. FRANKLIN BILES to Miss HARRIET MOODY.

### DEPARTED THIS LIFE.

In the neighborhood of this place, on the 17th inst., SAMUEL C. BROWN, aged 29 years and 8 months. The deceased was a most worthy citizen, and is greatly regretted by his friends and acquaintances.  
In Cabarrus Co., on the 11th inst., Dr. R. C. IRWIN of pus fever, aged about 21 years.  
Dr. Irwin had very recently located himself at the house of Mr. William Gibson, in this county, where he had commenced the practice of Medicine. He left this county on the morning of the 7th, for his father's, and it is supposed, his exposure to the heat of the sun, greatly excited his disease. It is but just to the deceased to say, he bid fair to become a useful man, and skilful physician. His moral character was good, and he was much beloved by all who knew him.—Comm.  
Also, in Cabarrus, on the 8th inst., Mrs. WALLACE, aged 74 years.

## STILL LATER THAN EVER.

### C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

Medicines, Dye-  
Stuffs, Tobacco, Sp.  
Starch, Soap, Per  
fumery, Paints, &c.  
and Wrapping Paper,  
Paper and Paints, Ma  
laga, Port, Sherry,  
and Claret Wines, French, Peach and Apple Brandy,  
Gun, Monongahela and old Whisky, Jamaica and N.  
E. Rum, Loaf Sugar, Vanillas, Sand Paper, Glass  
Ware, Bottles, Lemon and Ginger Syrup, Lime Juice,  
Tamarinds, Jugs, Casks, Pocket Books and Maps, Pipes,  
Iron and Composition Mortars, and Pestles, Candles  
Wick, Blacking, Lee's, Dean's, Dye's, Anderson's,  
Hooper's, Scott's, Cook's, Shop, Beckwith's, Peters',  
Moffat's, Evans', Brandreth's, Phelps' Pills, Houck's  
and Swain's Panacea, Moore and Anderson's Cough  
Drops, Sausage Boxes, Spices, Pepper Sauce, Rowland's  
Tonic Mixture, Back Gammon Boards, Matches, Balm of  
Columbia for bald heads, Elixir of Opium, Swain's  
Vermifuge, and a thousand other articles just received  
and for sale cheap at the Apothecary sign, by  
C. B. & C. K. W.  
Salisbury, June 7, 1830.

### ELLIPTIC SPRINGS, &c.

#### JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,  
20 prs. Elliptic Springs, with 3, 4, 5 and 6  
leaves,  
100 lbs. Malleable Irons,  
4 hds. Sugar,  
20 sacks Salt.

#### ALSO, IN STORE.

20 hds. Molasses,  
20 bags Coffee,  
2000 lbs. Cotton Yarn,  
75 kegs White Lead,  
35 kegs Nails,  
12 Blacksmith's Bellows,  
10 do. Anvils,  
20 do. Vices,  
by J. W. MURPHY.  
Salisbury, May 31, 1830.

## LATH,



### GRANDSIRE BY THE AMERICAN

#### EOLIPSE,

#### The Champion of America,—

#### WINNER OF THE GREAT MATCH RACE.

#### The North against the South,

\$20,000 ASIDE.

THE thorough-bred horse, LATH, bred by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, will stand the Fall season at Morganton, Burke County, N. C., commencing on the 20th instant, and ending on the 25th of November.

For further particulars, see hand-bills.  
R. W. LONG.  
Salisbury, N. C., Aug. 23, 1830.

### Three Hickory Switches Reward.

RANAWAY from me, on the 8th August, instant, an indentured apprentice, by the name of JOSEPH CHAMBERS. This is to inform all persons from trading with, harboring, or concealing said apprentice, under the severest penalty of the Law. He is about 16 or 17 years of age.—No marks recorded except the big toe on his right foot is severely scarred. No thanks will be given for his apprehension.  
R. N. CRAIG.  
Rowan County, Aug. 23, 1830.

## Notice.

TAKEN UP and committed to the Jail of Rowan County, on the 16th instant, a negro man who calls himself BILLY, of dark complexion, about 37 years of age; he says he belongs to Robt. Irick, of Orangeburg District, S. C.—The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the Law directs.  
JOHN H. HARDIE, S. C. J.  
Salisbury, August 23, 1830.

## Notice.

TAKEN up and committed to the Jail of Rowan County, on the 16th instant, a negro man who calls himself TOM, about 50 years of age. He says the sight of his left eye is injured, and that he belongs to George Cooper, of Fairfield District, S. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the Law directs.  
JOHN H. HARDIE, S. C. J.  
Salisbury, June 21, 1830.



## To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pitsboro' and Ashtabro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M. His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating.  
JOEL McLEAN.  
Feb. 12, 1830.  
N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

## New Goods.

### THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewalt's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of  
Spring and Summer Goods.  
The following articles are among the latest arrivals:  
1,700 lbs. of Sugar,  
1,600 do. Coffee,  
3 hds. Molasses,  
50 bushels Salt,  
Wines, Cogniac Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time.  
JACOB WINECOFF & CO.  
May 1st, 1830.

### DR. LEANDER MILLIAN,



### (Having located himself in Salisbury.)

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the various branches of his profession, to the citizens of the Village, and the surrounding country. He hopes from his experience and untiring attention to the duties of his profession, to be able to render general satisfaction. His office is at Maj. Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional duties.  
May 17, 1830.

## Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber, as agent for Hetty Scott, James Scott, and Mary Scott, who intend moving to the West, offers for sale the following Tracts of Land:  
One tract containing 415 acres, the residence of the late John Scott, situated five miles from Salisbury, on the main road to Charlotte, N. C., having much cleared land and valuable Meadows, with a large and commodious dwelling house, a double barn, crib, kitchen and other out houses—all in good repair—with the best of water.  
One other Tract of 415 acres, adjoining the above, and on both sides of Crain creek, having on it a Grist Mill and 70 acres cleared; and a fine Meadow at the head of the pond.  
As a public stand it is well known; as a private residence it is a desirable place.  
A wagon, horses and negroes will be taken in payment. A young negro girl is wanted, for which a fair price will be given.  
The above Lands will be rented or leased, if not sold, this Fall by me.  
A. W. BRANDON.  
July 26, 1830.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

WILMINGTON, Delaware, }  
June 22, 1830.

THE undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of the late Hezekiah Niles, former Editor of the Register, begs leave to inform the public, that there are yet to be disposed of, on reasonable terms, a full set of Niles Register, from the commencement to volume fifty, inclusive, with all the supplements, and general Index all complete, comprising a period of twenty-five years, with a number of sets including the second and third, and fourth series, from Sept. 1817, to Sept. 1830, with sundry odd volumes to complete the sets of those who have been, or are now subscribers to the work.—She would also beg leave to state, that yielding to the imperious necessity which exists for so doing, she has placed all claims due to the said deceased, in the hands of Philip Keigart, of the City of Baltimore, with a view of having the same collected and closed by him—all the Books of the concern being in his possession, and to whom application can be made for sets or parts of sets of the aforesaid work.  
The undersigned hopes that she is not presuming too much in asking the kind and liberal public press of the United States, to give the foregoing a few insertions, with the view of aiding her to dispose of the surplus copies of the Register, and to realize the sum due from those for whose benefit the labors of her late husband were zealously given, to enable her to sustain thirteen children; eight of whom are under twelve years of age.  
NALLY ANN NILES, Adm'x.

## Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the  
Spring Fashions for 1830,  
by the Subscriber, who is prepared to cut and make clothing in the most fashionable and durable style, and warranted to fit. He also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Casimeres and Vestings of the first quality, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despatch.—His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building.  
Salisbury, May 2, 1830.

## MR. ALLEN'S SCHOOL.

THE Summer Session will close on Friday, the 9th inst., and the School will be re-opened on Monday, the 9th September next.  
T. PHILLIPS ALLEN.  
Salisbury, Aug. 9, 1830.

## Summer Goods.

### SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of  
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—  
Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the Farmer, Mechanic, or the Fashionables of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce.  
Concord, May 24th, 1830.

## Presbytery of Concord.

THE Presbytery of Concord will meet in this Town on Wednesday, September 11th, at 11 o'clock, A. M. The members of Presbytery are requested to stop at the house of the Subscriber, as they enter the Town, to be directed to their places of lodging.  
STEPHEN FRONTS.  
Salisbury, N. C., August 2, 1830.

## TAILORING BUSINESS.

### G. N. PRICE

RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above branch of Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Phifer, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute, any work in his line. His long experience in the Business, the pains he is now taking to receive the earliest fashions from Philadelphia and New York, enables him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

### NEWEST FASHIONS

#### Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much approved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any one who wishes instruction in his system of cutting.  
Concord, Nov. 24, 1830.

## SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the

### Stone Cutting Business,

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line. Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and Door-sills, Door-steps and Tomb-stones, are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.—Mr. Phillips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds.—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodation as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Phillips, seven miles south of Salisbury.  
ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.  
August 24, 1830.

## Public Notice.

THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent instructions received from the North Carolina Gold Mine Company, takes this method to inform those interested, that hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the following Tracts of Land, belonging to said Company, situated in Davidson County, will be prosecuted according to the strict letter of the Law.  
JOHN WARD, Agent.  
Davidson, April 18, 1830.

### LANDS:

- Tract, No 1—containing 889 acres, lying on the four mile branch.
- " 2—containing 992 acres, lying on the waters of the Flat Swamp.
- " 3—containing 3,800 acres, lying on Lick creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadkin River.
- " 4—containing 1,650, lying on Flat Swamp
- " 6—containing 697, lying on Lick creek.
- " 7—containing 1,412, lying on Flat Swamp.
- " 8—containing 600, lying on Lick creek.
- " 9—containing 601, lying on Lick creek.
- " 10—containing 1,597 acres, lying on Lick creek and Flat Swamp.
- " 12—containing 1,353, lying on Lick creek.
- " 13—containing 1,317, located on four mile branch and Jacob creek, adjoining the Lead mine.

## PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford; his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his tables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.  
ANDREW CALDCLEIGH.  
Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1830.

## Heath Tract.

THE HEATH TRACT, containing six hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co. on the road leading from Lexington to Fayetteville is now offered for Sale. There are about 100 acres improved, and 500 in Wood and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very HEALTHY REGION, and is peculiarly adapted to farming. It has on it a Orchard, and a good Meadow. And independent of these advantages, the prospect for Gold, is unquestionable, as one or two

### GOLD VEINS,

have already been opened, and some very rich ore extracted from them.

The celebrated Conrad Gold Mine, is situated a few hundred yards south of it; and according to the direction of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily pass through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a more minute description, will call on Rigdon Wadsworth, in Lexington, who will give the desired information; or any person wishing to contract for the same, will call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury; or address a Letter to the Subscriber, Trenton Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.  
WM. H. HEATH.  
Feb. 21, 1830.

## Wanted immediately,

A GOOD Workman to make Dagon Ploughs, to whom liberal wages will be given by the Subscriber, living seven miles North-west of Salisbury.  
ROBT. N. CRAIGE.  
Rowan Co. N. C., August 9, 1830.

## Warrants for sale here.

## The Healing Springs.

### THE SUBSCRIBER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he is now enlarging his Establishment at the

### HEALING SPRINGS,

in Davidson county, and making various improvements for the better accommodation of all who may call on him. He has now opened his house and is ready to receive all those who may favor him with their custom, and he assures them that no pains will be spared to render their stay easy and comfortable. He will have more rooms than during the last Summer, they will be better fitted up, and his table shall be abundantly supplied with the best the county affords.

The Healing Springs of Davidson, are known to be as fine CALVERATE water as ever flowed out of the earth. They have long been celebrated for the healing and invigorating effects of the water. Hundreds of invalids who have visited them, can bear testimony to their HEALTH-RESTORING QUALITIES.

These Springs are situated four miles East of the Yadkin River, in the midst of the mountains where the air is cool, pure, and refreshing. They are distant from Salisbury about 18 miles, and from Lexington about 15 miles.—good roads leading from each place.

The Subscriber flatters himself that those who may honor him with their company when they leave shall have no cause to be dissatisfied either with the waters, or with himself. His charges shall, in all cases, be moderate.

WILLIAM HARRIS.  
July 10, 1830.

We have always esteemed the "Healing Springs" of Davidson to be very fine Calverate water. They have been celebrated for many years for their strengthening, and invigorating qualities. These Springs are located in the midst of a range of considerable mountains, where the air is pure and pleasant. We are glad to see that Mr. Harris is fitting up the Establishment for the accommodation of visitors, and we hope he will receive the encouragement which the waters, and his attentions so well deserve.

CHAS. FISHER, JNO. L. HENDERSON,  
JAS. B. DODGE, R. MACRAMAKA,  
R. W. LONG, JUNIUS SNEED,  
SAM'L. HARRIS.

April 18, 1830.

## Town Property for Sale.

I WILL offer for Sale on Tuesday of our next Superior Court, the following real Estate:

- No. 1—One house and lot in the great North-west square of Salisbury, known as the tavern house.
- " 2—The house adjoining, kept as a grocery.
- " 3—A new dwelling-house, with all necessary out-houses, adjoining the same.
- " 4—A house and lot, on Main street, opposite Wm. Howard's, with back lot.

Also, 50 acres of land adjoining the town of Salisbury, under a high state of cultivation.

All the above will be sold on good terms privately; if not disposed of sooner, they will be sold on the day above mentioned.  
JOHN JONES.  
Salisbury, N. C., August 2, 1830.

## ESTRAY.

TAKEN up by Solomon Hall, living on 4th Creek in this County, a

### STRAY MARE MULE.

of a dark bay color, judged to be two or three years old, and appraised according to law by Stuart Campbell, Otho Gillespie, and Samuel Lucky, to be worth forty dollars.

JOHN L. SHAVIER, Ranger.  
Salisbury, August 2, 1830.

## Mons. Roueche,

HAVING received a new supply of GROCERIES, takes pleasure in saying to his friends and the public, that they can now get bargains indeed for cash. He has all kinds of family provisions, such as—

- Sugar and Coffee, Soap and Candles,
- Oranges, Cod Fish,
- Lemons, Herring,
- Raisins, Mackerel,
- Almonds, Sardines,
- Sweet Crackers, Anchovies,
- Newark Cider, Lime Juice,
- Lemon Syrup, Albany Ale,
- Wines and Liquors

of the best qualities, and of the latest importations.  
Salisbury, June 28, 1830.

## New Fashions, for Spring & SUMMER, 1830.

### HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting.

[Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1830.]

## PAINTING.

THE Subscriber having located himself in the town of Concord, would now offer his services to the Public, as an

### Ornamental and Sign Painter.

He flatters himself that his long experience in the above Business, and the specimens of work he has executed in his line, will be a sufficient recommendation.

He will also attend to any call made on him in the HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS,

and is confident he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to call and encourage him, as he is determined to execute all work committed to him in the best possible manner.



